One For My Baby (And One More For The Road)

Stacey Kent

It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place
Except you and me
So set 'em up Joe, I got a little story
I think you should knowWe're drinking my friend to the end of a brief episode
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road
I know the routine, put another nickel in the machine
I feel kind of bad, can't you make the music easy and sadI could tell you a lot, but it's not in a gentleman's code
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road
You'd never know it, but buddy I'm a kind of poet
And I've got a lot of things I'd like to sayAnd if I'm gloomy, please listen to me
Till it's talked away well, that's how it goes
And Joe I know your gettin' anxious to close
Thanks for the cheer

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